VOL. 32----NO. 16.

JACKSON C. H., OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 1506.

BATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE. I W. 2 W. 3 W. 1 m. 3 m. 5 m. 1 y

Obituary Notices under ten lines, free, Over Legal advertisements, rates fixed by Statute, Marriage notices, 30 cents each.

rriage notices, 30 cents each. torial notices, 10 cents per line, each in-

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JACKSON COUNTY OFFICIAL DIREC-

1876. Judge, Court of Common Pleas-Porter Du-Hadway. State Benator-Isaac T. Monahan.

Indway.
State Senator—Isaac T. Monahan.
Representative—Arthur B. Monahan.
Protate Judge—John J. C. Evans.
Auditor—Thomas W. Patterson.
Treasurer—Anron Kirkendail.
Clerk—William H. Horton.
Sheriff—John M. Ewing.
Prosecuting Attorney—John L. Jones. Sheriff—John M. Ewing.
Prosecuting Attorney—John L. Jones.
Surveyor—John D. Brown.
Recorder—Asa A. Farrar.
Commissioners—Abraham Johnson, Samuel
Gillfland and Van Euren Johnson.
Infirmary Directors—Peter Bunn, W. S. Scholenger and Joseph Rule.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE. Varian, Ambrose Scotts
Scioto Township—Andrew H. Rehs, Robert
Scatty, A. J. Evans.
Hamilton—Harrison Canter, George Gilliland,
Jefferson—J. Edward Jones, John Isaac Jones.

Madison - Jonathan Davis, Edward Hunt,

Daniel Herbert.
Bloomfield—Grimaley Poor, Wm. L. Perkins.
Milton—George W. Whitman, Samuel Damp-Washington—Jacob A. Sell, John G. Ray. Jackson—Joseph Rowland, L. H. McCormick Franklin — Armpstead Scurlock, Joseph J Liberty—Wm. Callaghan, John McCartney. POSTOFFICES AND POSTMASTERS.

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I take this method of informing the public,

Livery and Feed Stables,

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Where I will be found day or night, ready to accommodate all who will favor me with their MY PRICES FOR LIVERY AND FEED

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PORTSMOUTH. OHIO. Keep constantly on hand at JACKSON,

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Enquire at First National Bank. H. L. CHAPMAN, A3't.

The Church of the World

BY RICHARD MONCKTON MILNES. (Lord Houghton.)

I stood one Sunday morning Before a large church door; The congregation gathered, And carriages a score. From one outstepped a lady I oft had seen before. Her hand was on a prayer-book. And held a vinaigrette;
The sign of man's redemption
Clear on the book was set,
Above the cross there glistene
A golden coronet.

For her the obsequious bead! The inner door flung wide. Lightly, as up a ball-room, Her footsteps seemed to glide; There might be good thoughts in her, For all her evil pride.

But after her a woman Peeped wistfully within, On whose wan face was graven Life's hardest discipline, The trace of the sad trinity Of weakness, pain, and sin.

The few free seats were crowded Where she could rest and pray.
With her worn garb contrasted
Each side in fair array.
"God's house holds no poor sinners,"
Shesighed, and walked away.

Old Heatherfdom's vast temples Hold men of every state; The steps of fair Benares Commingle small and great; The dome of Saint Soph'a Confounds all human state;

The aisles of blessed Peter The aisies of biessed reter Are open all the year: Throughout wide Christian Europe The Christian's right is clear To use God's house in freedom, Each man the other's peer, Save only in that England

Where this disgrace I saw— England, where no one crouches In Tyranny's base awe— England, where all are equal Beneath the eye of Law. Yet there, too, each eathedra

Contrasts its ample room; No weary beggar resting Within the holy gloom; No earnest student musing Beside the famous tomb. Who shall remove this evil

That describes our age— A scandal great as ever Iconoclastic rage? Who to this Christian people Restore their heritage? - Harper's Magazine for April A Faded Glove

BY CELIA THANYER,

My little granddaughter, who fain would know Why, faded close in scented satin fine, I keep a retic faded long ago— This pearl-gray, dainty, withered glove of

Listen: I'll tell you. It is fifty years
Since the fair day I laid my treasure here. Ages ago to you, I know, my dear. Upon this palm, now withered as my cheek, Love laid his first kies, doubting and atraid; Oh, swift and strong across me while I speak \_Comes gmemory of Love's might, my little

I yet was so unconscious! "Twas a night-Bome festal night: my staters were above, Not ready quite; but I, cloaked all in white, Waited below, and, fastening my glove,

Looked up with smiling speech to him wh Observing me, so still and so intent, wondered somewhat at his quiet mood, Till it flashed across me what the silence

What sudden fire of dawn my sky o'erspread! What low melodious thunder broke my caim!
Could I be dreaming that this glorious head
Was bending low above my girlish palm? His majesty of mien proclaimed him king: His lowly gesture said, "I am your slave;" Beneath my feet the firm earth seemed

swing. Unstable as storm-driven wind and wave. Ah, beautiful and terrible and sweet
The matchiess moment! Was it life or death,
Or day or night? For my heart ceased to beat,

And heaven and earth changed in a single And, like a harp some hand of power doth

To sudden harmony, my soul awoke, And, answering, rose to match his spirit's While not a word the mystic silence broke, Twas but an instant. Down the echoing stair Swept voices, laughter, wafts of melody— My sisters three, in draperies light as air; But like a dream the whole world seemed to

s, steadying my whirling thoughts I strove To grasp a truth so wondrous, so divine. shut this hand, this little tinted glove, To keep its secret mine, and only mine And like an empty show, the brilliant hours Passed by, with beauty, music, pleasur thronged, Phantasmagoria of light and flowers; But only one delight to me belonged,

One thought, one wish, one hope, one joy, on fear,
One dizzy rapture, one star in the sky—
The solemn sky that bent to bring God near:
I would have been content that night to die.

Only a touch upon this littleglove, And, lo! the lofty marvel which it wrought You wonder; for as yet you know not love, Oh, sweet my child, my lily yet unsought!

The glove is faded, but immortal joy Lives in the kiss; its memory cannot fade; And when death's closp this pale hand shall

destroy, The sacred glove shall in my grave be laid. Harper's Magazine for April. [Copyright, 1875, by HARPER & EROTHERS.]

# THE DEVIL'S CHAIN.

By EDWARD JENKINS M. P.,

AUTHOR OF "GINX'S PARY," ETC.

Make a chain: for the land is full of bloody rimes, and the city is full of violence.—Exchiel

LINK THE NINTH. HOPE, HONOR, LIFE.

Slow and weary passed the weeks at the humble hospice of the Burslem curate. Critical danger and trembling suspense; the unconscous wanderer watched with all the earnestness of a humanity which was possessed with the noblest spirit of brotherhood. A strange, long struggle of a feeble vitality and diseased brain with the power that may put out the lamps of life and thought. Often the good doctor sat by and feared that the spirit would slip away like a shadow. and escape his saving hand. And the poor curate, overworked by day in a ber shoulders. The next instant she ceaseless warfare with the diligent sor- had thrown herself out, with a shrick rows of men, sat through the hours of night waiting on this unknown stranger, and listening for any word that might give him a thread to trace his identity.

Now and then came hints of evil life that made the good man quail; now a coup ling of the name of "father" with saddening epithets of scorn and anger, or of to secrete yourself? "mother" with gentle endearments. Of-

drowsily at the table, with a shaded can dle, nodding over the paper intended for Sunday morning's sermon, while the fire sorted and to un away. Through the shumbered in the solution of the solution of the shumbered in the solution of the shumbered in the solution of th slumbered in the grate, heard a clear in the course of my wild life I succeeded Sir, in Mrs. Bellhouse's room.

face lay upward, no longer distorted with The curate ran to the bed. The youth great scandal for nothing. I can assure ern States. Blackburn himself was a lelujahs by the married brothers whose He is a sweet star-spangled Banning.

marble was weeping.
"Did you call?" said Mr. Wood.

"Where's Emily? Where am I?" "Not here?" said the sick man, turning his eyes toward the speaker, and taste" searching the gentle, open face. she know I'm ill? I have been awake

for an hour, and I feel very weak and ill. How long have I been here?" "For some time," said the curate. "And is she not within call?" "Then I shall never see her again," said the youth. He turned away lan-

guidly and painfully to hide his tears. "By God's grace you will, my friend You are getting better now." "No," replied the sick man. "I woke up, and felt at once it was to die. How

came I here? "I found you in my out-house. You had sought shelter there one stormy night."
"Oh, I remember!" replied the patient,

with a shudder-"Bill Knowsley.

"Bill Knowsley, young man!" cried the curate, startled out of his wariness for the moment. "Why, only this very day have I read of that man's execution the murder of his wife and children! trust you had naught to do with it?" "Nothing, thank God!" replied the other, "I have sins enough to answer

for without that. I was hiding at his house for special reasons, and I fear the money I gave him had something to do with his crime. But you say he is executed. How long is that ago?—how long chastened. For while it is generally have I been here? "Many weeks. Do not overtax your self now. I am a clergyman. Not know-

ing what may happen, though I hope the best, I ask you, before God, to tell me who you are, and how you came here. "Then you have not found out who I am, and Emily knows nothing? said the other, in a sad whisper. And he retook to weeping. The clergyman waited Then he began to repeat softly one or two of the Collects, and the words seem- horne, who once curtly said to his sister, ed to steal like soothing music into the sick man's heart.

memories-but it is too late now. The physical, when it was of the aristocratic few minutes I have to live I must spend of in thanking you for your goodness, and lingly have run the risk of the Secretain making a statement of the circum- ry's reformation. stances that have brought me here. Have you a pen and ink?"

terials. Take down that my name is Henry

Bighorne, member of Parliament-the great distiller. Twenty-two years of age, Baliol College, Oxtord-from which University my own father removed me to the distillery, and to the life which is ending in this ..... but I do not blame him.....please take that down. Tell him that, dying, I said I nourished no angry or unfilial thought, and took all you can not tell what a dear lovely girl she is! what a blessing it will be to you to get her thanks for your kindness!tell her, too, that hers was the only name I could think about when I was dying ...

"I have no time for confessions. I feel myself growing weaker every minute. Write rapidly. Say that on the February last, I went to No. -- St. Martin's Lane, London, to call upon a person there named Helena Bellhouse. Do not be shocked. Sad as her life was, she was a born lady, and a wonderfully clover and engaging woman, quite of an unusual character, and though under a dreadful cloud, strangely ambitions to preserve some self-respect and be the est she could be. God knows how little that was, for she was a hard drinker at times. It does not matter how I became acquainted with her. She was twice my age, but I took a kindly interest in her and especially because she had told me of a beautiful child she had in the coun try who was born in lawful wedlock, and whom she was protecting from a bad husband. She never mentioned his name. I helped her as much as I could to carry out her plans, and latterly used to fetch the letters that came for her from the child or her guardians. She never told me, however, who she really I should say I had a most intimate friend, Captain Conistoun, son of Lord

Newmarket, to whom, poor fellow, I owe a terrible debt for initiating me into the mysteries of life. I also know a gentleman of high position and loose morality well known in London society. He is a Secretary of State. He was a strange man, and had taken a fancy to this woman because she was so clever and lady-

"Well, Sir, on that day of February. went in the afternoon, just about dusk to call on Mrs. Bellhouse, as she called herself. I had been to Notting Hill to get a letter she expected from her daughter. When I entered her room Mr. Del amarre was there; a cloak and hat in which he used to disguise himself lay on the sofa. Wine and spirits were on the table-they had both been drinking. She was excited. He seemed troubled and vexed.

'Bighorne,' he said, immediately, 'I have made an astounding discovery. Let me present to you Mrs. Hurlingham. the sister of your friend and mine, Captain Conistoun. "I staggered and sat down. Good

heavens! I said. 'Helen, is this true?' "'Yes,' she replied, 'it is true.' "I can not describe to you, Sir, the horror with which we three people looked at each other: it seemed as if some evil spirit had dropped down, and, with a wave of his wand, set us all aghast with

mutual repulsion. To lessen probably the painful restraint of this exposure, the poor lady tore open the letter I had brought, and ran her eyes over it. Be fore she had finished she thrust it into her bosom and uttered a fearful shrick Then she ran to the window. We rush ed forward to stop her, but only seized a light shawl she had on, which slipped off her shoulders. The next instant she more awful than before...... Write this down carefully, Sir. I make my solemn declaration on my dying bed that neither I nor Delamarre contributed in any way whatever to that woman's death. "But, Mr. Bighorne, excuse me.

that is so, why, may I ask, did you desire

pain or the fury of delirium, but tran- was in a syncope. The good man saw you I had nothing to do with Mrs. Bell- guerilla or bushwhacker.

quil. It was like a marble face, and the some swift restorative was needed, and house's death. Threw the papers into poured out from the hitherto untouched | the fire flask a little brandy, with which he touched the patient's lips. The sick hands of the Chief Commissioner.

"In good hands, my friend—in good man feebly opened his eyes, in which for hands, thank God! Emily is not here at an instant a strange light played. "brandy! Where's the other man, Sir? It may be he whispered; Would to God I had never known the a case of murder, Mr. Delamarre?"

II-AN UNPLEASANT VISITOR. Mr. Delamarre was one of Miss Bighorne's admirers. He was assuredly a nost distinguished suitor: Secretary of tate for the Marine, forty-seven years of se, of an agreeable and winning presnce, connected with exalted families, a man of unquestionable talent, standing high with his party, and universally popular in society. Emily might have been orgiven by some people had she overlooked his glaring faults and accepted Greenwich, and airs himself there before the public with whatever company he may have, he challenges society to take note in what manner he is living. But Mr. Delamarre's fame as a man of the town was, as is usual, confined to certain cliques, reputable and disreputable. Only vague rumors reached the ears of lady true that evil report is apt to grow as it progresses, an exception is sometimes made in the case of the nobility and upper classes. A peer's son or the heir of a millionaire will have his follies reportwith a gentle hand.

Miss Emily had never taken to Mr. Delamarre, and her instinctive dislike to him had been confirmed by Henry Big-'Ware Delamarre!" This was not an unnecessary warning, since the elder "Thank you," he said; "I am very Bighorne's faith in the recuperative pow-Those words revive sweet ers of human nature, both moral and order, was so great that he would wil-

On the very morning of Henry Big-horne's death Mr. Delamare was leisurely The curate gave him a few spoonfuls dressing at his house in Dover Street, at of nourishment, but he read in the the early hour of ten, when his servant youth's face that his premonition was too entered and announced that an inspector correct, and hastened for the writing ma- of police from Scotland Yard desired to

Willesden Bighorne, son of Mr. Richard must have made a mistake. I'm not the Republican officer can have mileage and has tenfold the value of one who only "I told him, Sir, there was some mishe has your name down, and he insists

on seeing you at once. "Well, then, show him up here. The Inspector entered-a broad, serias-faced tellow-and gave a salute. "Beg pardon, Sir," he said, "but inforthe fault upon myself. He never was so mation we've received, Sir, interests you weak as I have been. My sister Emily- particularly. I thought I had best come up and see you about it alone, Sir. Very good of you, Inspector," said Delamarre, buttoning his braces. is it really so important that you must break into my dressing room to tell it?" "That's as you think, Sir, when you've heard it," replied the policeman, shortly --like a man who knows his position

and how to keep it. Well, let us hear this wonderful information you have got hold of, my 'Yes, Sir, certainly. Did you happen, Sir, to know a Mrs. Bellhouse, who lived

- St., Martin's Lane?" "Ho!" said Mr. Delamarre, with a little laugh. "You came to tell me something, and now you're cross examining

"Well, Mr. Delsmarre, if you know any thing about her, it will come out; and if you don't, well and good," and drawing a pocket book from his pocket, he opened it and took out an envelope, addressed in a female hand to Mr. Dela-

'Do you know that writing, Sir?' "I tell you I am not going to answer any questions put to me by an inspector of police. It you have any statement to make, make it-and then begone: my breakfast is waiting. The Inspector took no notice, but went on with his work.

"Mr. Delamarre!" he said, standing in front of the Minister, "this envelop Delamarre snatched it out of his hand, and was about to throw it into the fireand the letter inside it, Sir, which I have in my pocket. You needn't destroy that," he added, quietly-"you can't destroy my evidence.

Mr. Delamarre laughed, and said, "Oh! I was getting tired of the subject. And as the envelope is my property, picked up somewhere, no doubt, I thought I uld cut the matter short by burning But there it is, if you want to keep You are only wasting time, how-

That envelope, Mr. Delamarre," said the policeman, steadily, "was found in the sofa in the room Mrs. Bellhouse occupied the day she threw herself out of the window. You remember, Sir, at the "I know nothing about the inquest," interrupted Mr. Delamarre. "It was a

scandal which did not concern me. hat, Mr. Delamarre-something like this policeman, gravely, as he pointed to a a strict accountability. chair in the dressing-room where two such articles appeared to have been thrown the evening before.

Delamarre looked uneasy. "Look here, Inspector," he said, "you fellows are so accustomed to putting things together in accordance with your theories that you make extraordinary blunders. You state that you found that letter in a sofa that stood in Mrs. Bellhouse's room. Well, if you have the letter too, you know that it was from Mrs. Bellhouse herself. I admit I was acquainted with her, and she occasionalcorresponded with me. But you can sily suppose that I had handed it back to Mrs. Bellhouse, and she had put the letter there herself.

uall, postage prepaid, on receipt of 50 cents, bound in paper, or 75 cents bound in cloth. From the Cincinnati Guzette Investigations-Their Abuse. Republican Congressmen have thrown no obstacle in the way of Democratic in- the latter owe to the former.

"Can't do it, Sir. They've been in the

"Yes; and he says he must do his duty.

TO BE CONTINUED.

(The above story is published complete in

"The deuce they have!"

the witnesses, and rejected their exposures of most abominable corruption, and every Democratic journal excluded all reports of them from its columns.

This difference exhibits the radical d

may hit something. We see pretended tigators that their proceedings have been may be of his ultimate success. made public, but because they could not

help it.

We see persons summoned from all wholly manual. The mechanic or laborated for the country, upon a supposition that they can tell something, and a kind of general invitation held out that any of ge "Wishes to see me, Laycock? He who can tell anything suspicious of any and sends a thought with every stroke, witness fees by coming to the Capital bestows physical strength upon his work. We see pretended investigations turned. In the province of domestic service, evetake, and that you were dressing. But into a general scandal hunt, bribes offered for accusations, or rumors, or scandals of any sort, rogues turning pretended informers, and "dead beats" getting requisite muscle, but few who can furnish traveling expenses and a support for a the judgment, care, forethought, and time out of the public money, on the pretense of knowing something evil of the Administration. We see also these committees pretending to investigate trials which have been had in the courts. And

officers who have thus far been successfully prosecuted, All this has given the pretended investigations the character of a mere scandal hunt for mere party effect, and has begun to bring strongly forward the matter these witnesses must have their mileage and witness fees. And to each there is the expense of serving a subpæna, and this raises the question whether there is not in each case a charge for constructive mileage and service by a deputy Sergeant at Arms, even although the summons be by telegraph. People have only to remember so far back as the last Democratic Administration, to recollect line of constructive mileage and constuctive service to support Democratic bummers. In this city it was carried on

n the most shameless manner. Whenever a slave-hunter came into Ohio, the theory was set up that there was danger of a rescue, and a multitude of Democratic fellows of the baser sort, were enlisted as deputies by the United States Marshal, who themselves raised a riot to help the pretense. But not content with paying fees to these unneces sary persons, the Marshal assumed that were called from remote places, such as Missouri, Arkansas, Hlinois, and charged and collected mileage for them. These accounts, whose face showed they were fraudulent, were allowed by the Democratic Administration. This naturally suggests the inquiry whether this pretense of summoning witnesses from all parts of the country, especially from

the remote frontier, is for the purpose of paying constructive mileage and fees to emocratic officers and other party re-None who remember what Democratic administration was, will regard this as an unreasonable suspicion. It would not be at all unlike the former character of the party if, while it was starving the female laborers in the Treasury Department, and reducing the public buildings throughout the country to darkness, in the pretense of zeal for economy, and were cutting down the salaries of the poorest paid of the clerks, it was squanlering money illegally to feed a horde Perhaps so, Sir. But at the inquest of party bummers. The conduct of this it was stated that two gents were in the pretence of investigations has raised the room with Mrs. Bellhouse that after serious question whether it is not a noon, and at the time when she fell out grosser abuse than anything which it of the window. Also that one of those pretends to investigate. The moral supgentlemen were a cloak and black felt port which the Republican party and press has given to it warrants them in cloak and hat, Sir, I suspect, said the raising this question, and in holding it to

# Fighting Rams.

Says a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer: "At certain seasons of the year, rams are apt to develop their combative propensities, and those who keep several f them together often have trouble on count of their injuring each other. It well known that they always 'back-up' get a start to butt. Stop their back ng up and you disconcert them entirely. o do this, take a light stick (a piece of groom-handle will do), about 2 or 21 feet long. Sharpen one end and lash the other end securely to his tail: the sharpened end will then draw harmlessly on the ground behind as long as his majesty "No, Sir; I think not. The envelope goes straight ahead about his business; he had said was true. "To save my friend, Mr. Delamarre, has the 'London West' postmark, and but on the attempt to back-up he is as ten the sick man called for "Emily" with He is one of the props of the Ministry— was delivered at half past four on Feb tonished to find an effectual brake in the fond exclamations and words of regret. He is one of the props of the Ministry— ruary 1, and on the other side from the rear. Don't laugh and call this 'all gam-Yet he never dropped a surname.

But one night, just after twelve o'clock, the sick man's incoherent mutterings friends of it, but keep it a solemn se.

Then if I am good and go to heaven out, he name of Hon. II. wertised in our city exchanges. We shall not cit, Sir: Saw Elliston. Claymore to be this voice trembling with eagerness.

Then if I am good and go to heaven out, he must have been disgraced, and direction there's a memorandum in pennon; but if you have a butting ram, try it, and the time to laugh will be when his voice trembling with eagerness.

Then if I am good and go to heaven out, he must have been disgraced, and direction there's a memorandum in pennon; but if you have a butting ram, try it, and the time to laugh will be when his voice trembling with eagerness.

Then if I am good and go to heaven out, he must have been disgraced, and direction there's a memorandum in pennon; but if you have a butting ram, try it, and the time to laugh will be when his voice trembling with eagerness.

Then if I am good and go to heaven out, he must have been disgraced, and direction there's a memorandum in pennon; but if you have a butting ram, try it is not the man. I'll have no wife? continued the man. his voice trembling with eagerness.

Then if I am good and go to heaven out, he must have been disgraced, and direction there's a memorandum in pennon; but if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a butting ram, try it is not if you have a suddenly stopped. The curate, sitting cret ...... Neither of us had been recog-

in getting out of London undetected, "Look here, Inspector!" replied Delas ing committee, is a citizen of Kentucky, tenance was radiant with joy, "from this mittee of the House and is of course a incredulous man?" asked one gentleman and, disguising myself, was passed from marre, uneasily. "You're a man of the notorious and infa-day forth I will lead a new life, and when blatant reformer and retrencher. He it of another not long since. He started up, and bringing forward shelter to shelter, until I came across world. You know I'm a man of the mous Dr. Blackburn, who, during the I die I hope I will go to heaven." world. There is no use opening up a rebellion, endeavored to introduce yelgentleman's private life, and making a low lever and smallpox into the North amid a seven-fold chorus of harping bal down the rations of the boys, and so on.

From the Philadelphia Lodger. Intelligence and Labor.

The old delusion that education is unfavorable to labor has almost passed a man thinks, the less he is inclined to ests of our country will suffer through intellectual cultivation. We acknowlof education is necessary to secure the best kind of labor. Yet we are still far ments, or estimating the vast debt which

restigations. Republican newspapers Intellectual culture, so far from unfit- of his domestic meal. have spread broadcast all the ex ting men and women for exertion, actu-parte statements that they have elicited, ally excites them to it. Ignorance is the should never be smoked within the two and all the scandals they have manufac- chief cause of indolence, and they are hours preceding any solid meal. If it is, his hand. But while society acknowl- tured, and, thereby, have helped them rarely separated. Savage tribes know it will not only deaden the appetite, but edged and admired Mr. Delamarre, it to execute judgment before any defense but little of the benefits that industry pervert the taste and weaken digestion; took the privilege of talking freely about was heard. All that they can give in can secure, and, having scarcely a motive and yet it is no uncommon practice to took the privilege of talking freely about him, and the gossip was not edifying. In their formal reports, and vastly more, is truth, the Secretary was not over particular about his private life, and not even careful to keep it private. When a man careful to keep it private. When a man careful to keep it private. When a man careful their formal reports, and vastly more, is thus spread abroad immediately, whereas, if it were left to such publicity as their reports could give, the mass of it would a wigwam, and of a comfortable dress to pull has hardly passed away, and the proportionately idle. Educate them—show them the superiority of a house to dispatched in the restaurant, the last pull has hardly passed away, and the proportionately idle. Educate them—show them the superiority of a house to a wigwam, and of a comfortable dress to pull has hardly passed away, and the proportionately idle. Educate them—show them the superiority of a house to a wigwam, and of a comfortable dress to pull has hardly passed away. The first country were seen. The beyond that of appeasing hunger, are take a cigar at the very moment of start city papers had been talking Bristow can be a dispatched in the restaurant, the last proportionately idle. Educate them—in gout for dinner. When this meal is thus spread abroad immediately, whereas, if it were left to such publicity as their reports could give, the mass of it would a wigwam, and of a comfortable dress to proportionately idle. Educate them—in gout for dinner. When this meal is thus spread abroad immediately, whereas, if it were left to such publicity as their reports could give, the mass of it would be a blanket—and the industry which can be a constant of the country were seen. The take a cigar at the very moment of start thus spread abroad immediately, whereas, if it were left to such proportionately idle. Educate them—in the city papers had been talking the a blanket-and the industry which can taste of the fetid remnant is still cling-The public will reflect how different secure these benefits immediately begins | ing to the mouth, while the first morsels this is from the treatment of investigat to expand. Each fresh accession of civ- of food are being swallowed. Nicotine tions of the last Democratic administra- ilized life demands a fresh accession of has never been commended, so far as is was instructed to work for him, and vote tion by a Republican House. Every Dem-labor; and in proportion as the results known, either as an appetizer or a condi-for him in the Na ocratic Congressman resisted them as of industry become more and more appa-ment, but is universally believed to be a [Cincinnati Times. partizan, denied their evidence, attacked | rent, industry itself will more and more | nauseous poison | Should the dinner be

regulating labor, and adapting all the at their beight,

lack is of mental, not bodily, power. There are plenty of girls who have the my which are so needful in the connection between the growth of intelligence and the value of labor.

# Dangerous Soap.

We have remarked of late the introduction into the market, under high minority that governs parties. We re- they are married, sounding names, of various strong potash spectfully suggest that Secretary Briscombinations intended for laundry and tow's chances for nomination are endancleansing purposes. One of these pre- gered by his "henchmen." - Dayton Italian organ-grinders - have arrived, parations, which appears to contain more Journal. austic potash than any other ingrediwho accidentally ate a little of it; and we have found the same stuff strong enough to remove old hard paint from wood work when merely wetted by the readers to let such preparations severely alone; they are ruinous to clothes, and, except to cleanse kitchen floors or other grease soaked places, should not be used. Even the ordinary low grade soaps are neavily charged with soda and impurities, which, the manufacturers say, they are obliged to add in order to hold their own with fraudulent dealers who adulsoaps are also highly destructive to fabrics. It is much better economy to purchase a good quality, even a superior quality, of white soap for household puroses; for the extra cost of the soap will, the end, be more than saved in the essened wear of cloths, of oil cloths, and of paint. It is hardly necessary to oap for the toilet is simply to overcome body, and render it possible for the water to combine therewith; and a very little of the mildest soap is ample for this purpose .- [Scientific American.

# He Hoped to Go.

An affecting incident, says the Chicago Tribune, occurred at a revival meeting in the West Division last week. The dergyman was depicting the glories of the life beyond the grave, when he inci- hole, they haul out some party brother's dentally observed that in heaven there linen, snugly tucked away there. One was no marrying, neither giving in mar- of the Committees was very anxious that riage. After the sermon was concluded, the Attorney General should tell it the a dejected looking man approached the cost of all the lawing the government paster and inquired anxiously if what had done. In obedience to directions,

man "see Matthew xxii. 30."

wives were absent.

There are the decent proprieties, more over, which belong essentially to the well-ordered home dinner, which not onaway. We no longer argue that the more ly heighten its pleasures, but render it more healthful. There is the preliminawork, nor fear that the material inter- ry refreshment of the toilet not only securing cleanliness, but compelling delay before sitting down to the table, and book form, by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, New edge that a well educated man may work thus preventing that dangerous practice York, and will be sent by them through the as well as his neighbor who can hardly of eating and drinking when fevered sign his name; and we even go a step with the heat and agitated with the flurfurther, and admit that a certain amount ry of excitement and exercise. There is no part of the toilet before dinner more portant than cleansing the teeth and from appreciating the full effect of men- thoroughly rinsing the mouth-operaprogress upon industrial employ- tions hardly practicable in the hasty

"down-town feed," but which no nice person would fail to make a preliminary

ference in the character of the two parquality. How is the soil made most pro-ties. But has not the time come when ductive? Not by an unthinking routine. All provocatives of the appetite in the independent Republicans may look into of drudgery upon it, but rather by a form of "bitters," absinthe, and glasses the conduct of these pretended investi- knowledge of its nature and require- of sherry are hurtful to digestion, and ed in cuphemisms and his vices painted gations, and a little into the extravagant ments; a thoughtful consideration of the especially dangerous to morals, for nothxpenditure of them, to see for whose relations which subsist between human ing is more conducive to habits of intoxprofit this public money is so lavishly needs and the powers of agriculture to ication. Strong spirituous or vinous spent. We see pretended investigations, supply them. The success of manufacture drinks are probably hardly ever safe, but not directed by any previous knowledge tures is due almost wholly to the busy they are certainly never so when taken or by any specific cause for suspicion, or thoughts that are ever planning im- into an empty stomach, and especially at by any special aim, but like arrows shot provements; making new inventions; the moment just as it is ready for a hearinto the sky, to see if at random they constructing machinery; combining and ty meal, and its powers of absorption are investigations conducted with secrecy, various means within reach to the high- Dressing for dinner, as that process is

which can have no rational object but to est and most productive ends. Com- generally understood by our dressy avoid the exposure of Democrats, who merce, too, owes its very existence to the dames, is by no means a preparation faare almost certain to be found wherever any corruption is discovered. It is not because of the willingness of these investment of the more certain we straints of the fashionable costume, with its constricted waist and multiple pres-The same is true of those occupations sure upon the very organs the free serv-

BRISTOW'S "HENCHMAN." ry housekeeper knows that the great One of the Chaps That Is Trying Kill Off Republicans. The Cincinnati Commercial, which is hotly urging Republicans to nominate kitchen and the nursery. Each laborer, Secretary Bristow insults Republicans whatever be his sphere of action, needs friendly to Senator Morton by speaking to understand the laws which govern his of them as the "henchmen of Senator department of labor, and so to adapt his Morton. The astute politician who pre what is worse, we see them set on by the efforts to conform with them. If he sides over the destinies of the Cincinnati

agents of the ring of corrupt revenue does not, his work-must be to that ex- Commercial is not advised that many of tent unproductive and unsuccessful the best Republicans in every county in These laws, however, are so entwined Ohio have a very warm regard for Senawith those of other branches, and so de | tor Morton, and that they are not likely pendent upon those of life in general, to be brought to the active support of that a thorough education upon a broad Secretary Bristow, able and worthy as he basis is the best preparation for any kind is, by insolent insults. The Commercial of the expense of this partisan raid. All of labor, and a continued mental disci- should be given to understand by the pline the best safeguard for its success. Republican press that, notwithstanding No industry can afford to slight the in- its services in the Ohio campaign last tellect; no man or woman who is a mere year, it is not to be forgotten that it was broken and his locks are few. machine can ever dive out his full value not indispensable in 1872, and is not like to the world, no nation or community ly to be in any greater demand in 1876. can ever emerge from indolence, except It would be more agreeable to have its in so far as they emerge from ignorance. aid than its enmity, on the general prin- most fruit for market is the axle-tree. In this country, where the opportunities ciple that all parties are willing to ac-of education are so numerous and so cept aid from any quarter provided the widely spread, it would hardly seem nec- price suits. We are not advocating Senhow large a business was done in this essary to urge their acceptance; yet it is ator Morton for the Presidency, but reof the highest importance to our na- membering his great services to the tional prosperity and personal well-country, his fidelity to the Republican being that we all recognize the intimate party, and his upright public character, indignation at insults offered to him and time, it is an auspicious opportunity for to his friends, seems to be proper. The the men folks to vanish.

influence of the Commercial is not under-

importance. It does not belong to the

rated by men conversant with public af-

ent, lately caused the death of a child Strange Revelation by the Microscope. ting of stamps. There is a story that an eminent microscopist had a bit of substance submitsame and allowed to rest thereon for perhaps an hour or two. We advise our unaided eye it might be a morsel of skin which a baggage smasher had knocked hoops. off the corner of a smoothly worn hair trunk. The savant appealed to his microscope. Entirely ignorant of this tiny bit of matter, except as he had taken day by saying that he had to stop to see counsel with his instrument, the wise a man who had fallen down a well. 'Did man declared that it was the skin of a he kick the bucket doctor?" grouned human being, and that, judging by the fine bair on it, it was from the so called terate still more heavily; and these naked portion of the body, and, further, that it once belonged to a fair complex. Court described a prisoner as "prelatic ioned person. The strange facts now drunk." made known to the man of science were drunk. The magistrate cautioned him these: That, a thousand years before, a Danish marauder had robbed an English church. In the spirit of the old-fashioned piety the robber was flayed (let us hope that he was killed first), and the add that strong alkali soaps should never skin was nailed to the church door. Ex- ing are not conspicuous in the fury with be used on the skin, as their effect is cor. cept as tradition or archeological lore which she unships her bustle and wrecks osive and harmful. The object of using had it, the affair had been forgotten for it over the head of her adversary. hundreds of years. Time, the great erothe natural oil which exudes from the dent, had long ago utterly removed the offensive thing. Still, however, the asked a Sunday School teacher. "Killed church door held to its marks of the hisself," was the reply. "How did he great shame, for the broad headed nails kill himself?" continued the teacher. remained. Somebody extracted one and "Blowed his brains out with a rewolver. underneath its broad head was this ato- replied Jimmy. mic remnant of that ancient Scandinavian malefactor's pelt-that fair-skinned robber from the North.—[Prof. Samuel tion often kills people who are otherwise Lockwood, in Harper's Magazine for fitted for a long life. That may be so,

therefore, that official the other day sent "True, brother?" replied the clergy- in the items of prosecuting all the scoundrels, and lo prominent in the list of de Then if I am good and go to heaven | tendants, appears the name of Hon. H. | vertised in our city exchanges. We shall Lieutenant Colonel of the 121st Ohio let us continue to deceive an unsuspect "And if there are no wives there can Volunteers, he in some way wormed con- ing public with a paper collar skillfully siderable crooked pay out of the govern- pinned to the crater of a close-buttoned ment, and the government had to prose-"Then," said the man, whose whole cute him to make him disgorge. Ban-Blackburn, of the Belknap investigate bearing was changed, and whose countries in hing is chairman of the Military Comis who invented the plan of raising isn't he ?- [Steubenville Herald.

Every time the Democratic Congress-

ional investigators slick a hook into

Preparations for Dinner.

The trouble with these great city papers is that they are filled with two pro digious a sense of their own importance. Their circulations are larger than any one of the country papers. They seem to think, therefore, that their opinions outweigh them all in the aggregate. What they say has influence larger, and over a more extended area, than any single country journal. But Ohio has a population of some three millions, and a ting population of over six hundred thousand. The Gazette and Commercial together do not, probably, reach one-twentieth part of this large body. It is the weekly country papers, and the daily papers of the smaller cities, that are generally read. No one who watches their columns can doubt how they stand They are not for Bristow. They are enthusiastically and unitedly for Hayes. It is probable, too, that their opinions ap proach much nearer being a reflex of the entiments of the people than to do those of the great city papers. When the State Convention was held, the relatim influences of the city dailies and urging Hayes. In the Convention Bris tow's name has hardly mentioned. It

Not twelve months ago the Cincinnati Gazette and Commercial tried to nominate Judge Taft for Governor in face of the popular demand for Hayes. Their determination to do this almost scended into abuse of all who dared to oppose it. The Columbus convention paid no attention to them and their lob by delegates but proceeded to nominate Hayes with a rush. Now, Bristow is their man, and without great popular expression in his favor it is Bristow. Bristow, Bristow! This thing can be overdone. It already looks suspicious, for, who is Bristow? Through all the long years since 1860 what has he done n matters civil or military to make him President? A good man no doubt, but because President Grant says "let no guilty man escape," and Bristow's duty s to prosecute thieves by directing United States Attorneys to do it, shall be made President? If any man deserves greater credit for this is it not Grant? And if for punishing thieves a man shall be made President shall not Grant be Still, in directing these prosecutions has gained his reputation and is it enough to warrant his being called to highest office? Not at all, and all the fusz of the two great dailies will have been for naught when the Convention meets. The delegates will select Hayes, or some man like him, and the people will attend to his election .- [Marietta Register.

# Miscellaneous.

The man who had a project on foot went for a corn doctor. At a recent spelling-match, one man spelt it "pasnip," and got beet.

A Concord (N. C.) man tried a long time time to open the first postal card he ofer received. Why should it be easy to break into

an old man's house? Because his gait is It has been found that in nearly every civilized country the tree that bears the

That was very greedy of you, Tommy, to eat your little sister's share of cake. You told me, ma, I was always to take her part," said Tommy. When two women in a family are trying to tell the same thing at the same

"Don't you think," said a husband in fairs, but it is very much to be apprehen- a mild form of rebuke to his wife, "that ded that it absurdly exaggerates its own | women are possessed by the devil?" "Yes," was the answer, "as soon as The harbingers of spring-robins and

> and are carolling their lays. The lay of the former is eggs, and the latter is get-At a little gathering the other evening comebody asked a man if he was fond of opers. He said he was, passionately He always liked that part where the lady

rides around and jumps through the

very ill, apologised for being late one the punster.

He meant "paralytically against any further reflections upon the Get a Brooklyn girl thoroughly mad and the fruits of a careful religious train-

A constable at the Liverpool Police

"And what became of Saul. Jimmy

A Chicago doctor says that superstibut what is a fellow to do when his grandmother's ghost pokes him in the ribs at midnight and whispers: "Refund that money-your hour has arrove!

A young lady dressed in much false

hair was warbling at the piano, and when

hair was warbling at the property in her mother summoned her to assist in some household duties, her rosy lips some household duties, her rosy lips opened poutingly, and snapped out: do it yourself!" and then went on singing, "Kind words can never die." We notice seventy-five cent shirts

"How would you make a believer of an

"I think the surest way would be to His name was added to the church-roll money by abolishing the army, cutting set him over a beehive," was the reply "and I calculate that after he had been stung once or twice he would become a bee-leaver in earnest."